



# The Jeffersonian,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1868.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**ULYSSES S. GRANT,**  
OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,  
**SCHUYLER COLFAX,**  
OF INDIANA.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR-GENERAL,  
**GEN. JOHN F. HARTMAN,**  
FOR SURVEYOR-GENERAL,  
**GEN. JACOB M. CAMPBELL.**

SUCCESSFUL, BECAUSE OF SUPERIOR MERIT. Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED (new style) HAIR RESTORER OR DRESSING (in one bottle). Every Druggist sells it—Price One Dollar.

See Bunch of Grapes  
On Standard in another column. SPEER'S STANDARD WINE BITTERS is highly recommended by physicians for Dyspepsia, on account of its tonic properties, its purity, and its delicious flavor.

We invite attention to the card headed Crystal Spring Hotel. If friend Thomas don't know how to keep a Hotel, we would like to see the man that does.

See advertisement headed "Grand Excursion to Scranton." So good an opportunity to enjoy a most delightful ride, in the best of company, at a low rate of fare, will not soon turn up again.

Charles Waters & Son have on hand the finest stock of Leather, and Morocco, ever before offered in Stroudsburg, and they are selling them cheap too. Shoemakers and others interested should call and see them. To those who want ready-made or custom-made boots and shoes, whether for men, women's or children's wear, we would say that Waters & Son are fully prepared to meet any demands that may be made upon them.

Speer's "Standard Wine Bitters."  
The recommendation of the best Chemists and Medical Practitioners assure the public of the purity of Speer's Wines, and they are as well assured of the purity of his "Standard Wine Bitters," the base of which is his wine, only made bitter by herbs and roots in daily use by the Medical Faculty, among which are Peruvian Bark, Chamomile Flowers, Wild Cherry Bark, &c.  
Druggists sell the Bitters.

In his New Place.

Our old friend, Nicholas Ruster, has moved his Goods into the New Store-room, in the new building, now being completed for him. As usual Nicholas' stock will embrace all that is new and desirable in his line of business, and notwithstanding the fact that his new building will draw from his pockets greenbacks, numbering away up in the thousands of dollars, customers will find his goods marked down lower than ever before. Friend Ruster is a firm believer in the doctrine, that the "nimble squire" is better than the slow shilling," as our own trading public will not be slow in finding out. Everybody will, of course, call and see the new goods, in the newest and handsomest store-room in town, and of course every body will find bargains there.

The delegate elections of the harmonious Democracy, were held, throughout the county, on Saturday last. In town everything passed off very quietly, but in some parts of the county political honesty is said to have been considerably on the rampage, and any amount of fraud is charged. The result is said to be rather close between Detrick and Place, with a slight inclination in favor of the latter. Things now look a little as though, on Saturday next, at the meeting of the Convention, we were to have a repetition of the bear garden performance of last fall, unless Mr. Coffee-stained Wallace, chairman, &c., who, it is said, is going to be on hand, settles the "an-i-mi-les."

Our readers have observed that we rarely praise patent medicines, and that we advertise only the very best of them. But now, the remarkable recovery of Mrs. Rice, of Canastota, from her distressing and almost helpless scrofulous disease, which is known throughout the community, and unquestionably the effect of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, leads us to publish without reserve the remarkable efficacy of this medicine. We do this in the interest of the afflicted. Any remedy which can so effectually "raise one from the dead," should be universally known; and we wish it may be universally as successful as it has been in the case of Mrs. Rice.—[Daily Journal, Syracuse.

The New Hampshire Patriot makes the following statement;

"One of the carpet-bag Congressmen, Tiff, was sworn in just SEVEN MINUTES before the adjournment! He received \$5,000 and mileage for his valuable and protracted services. Whereupon Butler remarked that 'being a carpet-bag Congressman paid better than stealing.' He ought to know."

This is erroneous. Mr. Tiff's pay could not commence till he was a member of the House. No member can be paid for time previous to his admission, nor can one be paid for time that he has been absent. Instead of receiving \$5,000, a whole year's salary, he got just no salary at all. He had not earned any. The remark attributed by the Patriot to Gen. Butler is fictitious, of course. It is a specimen of a sort of wit which those who dislike the General are fond of.—Sun.

Hon. George W. Woodward, formerly a resident of Bethany, in this county, and the present Democratic Congressman from the Luzerne District, as well as a candidate for re-election, uttered, substantially, the following in a recent speech at Great Bend:

"I deprecate and denounce the defamation of any public man's character. It is charged that Gen. Grant is intemperate. I know the charge to be false. My intimate social and military association with Gen. Grant through nearly all his campaigns, leads me, as an honest man, to declare that the worthy chieftain is not only innocent of this unjust charge, but that he is in every respect temperate, and in all the walks of life a gentleman."

We copy the above from the Wayne Co. Citizen, published at Honesdale, within three miles of the birth-place, and former home of Woodward. What says our neighbor of the Monroe Democrat to this testimony. He has had repeatedly emblazoned on his columns the startling words—"Grant a Drunkard!" Does George W. Woodward, who knows Gen. Grant lie, or did the Monroe Democrat man who knows nothing about the habits of the General, lie?

"Thou knowest neighbor that Democrats always have been and always will be opposed to negro suffrage."—Monroe Democrat.

On the contrary, neighbor, we know that Democrats in New York State conferred upon negroes the right to vote, and, of course, must have been in favor of negro suffrage, or they would hardly have altered the constitution of the State so as to cover that broad ground.

We know, too, that in the days gone by even the Democracy of Pennsylvania, was not, very vehemently, opposed to negro suffrage. We well remember the days when Democratic majorities, in Pennsylvania, were swayed to enormous figures by negro votes, marshaled at the polls by such sterling Democrats as "Honest Frank Shunk," John J. Burk, and others. We remember, too, the interest displayed by Democracy in defense of the doctrine, when a Whig of Luzerne county, who had been defeated for office by negro votes, carried their right to suffrage up to the Supreme Court for decision. We remember, too, that John Bannister Gibson's Democracy was more than doubted, by the leaders of the Democratic party, when he, as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, rendered the then called "infamous decision," which deprived negroes of the right to vote, and, at the same time, knocked the Democratic party out of several thousand of its majority in the State.

Taking the past and the present together, we know that the Democracy have been in favor of negro suffrage, and we believe they would be yet, but for the fear of the effect of negro recollection of the party's repeated base bowings of the knee to the dark spirit of slavery.

One of the most pregnant signs of the times, looking to the probabilities in the great hidden future, is the tenderness with which Democrats now treat the colored man. A few months ago Democracy could only speak of him as the "nigger." Now he is spoken of as the "negro." We shall be surprised if, within the year, even the Monroe Democrat does not speak of him as "our colored friend."

The confession of the Democrat satisfies us that Democrats are not so much opposed to negroes voting, as they are to the way they fear negroes will vote.

The true Doctrine of the Democracy.  
The Lagrange (Texas) New Era of the 13th ult., supporting the nominations of Seymour and Blair, frankly and pointedly sets forth the real Democratic Doctrine as follows:

These thirteen independent States created the Constitution. In consequence of an erroneous idea about the Union, they have labored under the equally foolish one that the Union was absolutely designed to be perpetual. This was an error. . . . Like the marriage compact, when plighted faith is violated and honor impeached it may, it must be broken. The laws of man—the laws of God, demand that it shall be broken. Such a Union will be broken unless held together by brute force; by the bloody sword of the parried in home, degradation and dishonor; by monsters hateful to God and man.

We like this outspoken candor. It reveals exactly what the Democratic platform means. They don't trouble themselves in the South about bonds and taxation, for they intend to shift their share of the public burthens upon the Northern Democracy by cutting loose from the Union altogether.

"One Currency for Rich and Poor."  
So say the Democracy. And so say Republicans.  
But the One Currency of the Democracy is Depreciated Paper.  
The One Currency of the Republicans is, GOLD.

Elect General Grant and Peace and Prosperity will follow. And with that, Resumption of Specie Payments. And with that, Gold as the common currency, the one circulating medium.

Elect Horatio Seymour, and another Revolution, more Paper Money, a depreciated currency, and a violated public faith follow.

But one Currency, and that Gold.  
But one way to reach it, and that Peace.  
But one Champion of Peace, and he General Grant.

But one party favorable to Peace and a sound uniform Currency, the Republican Party.

Democracy offers one Currency for Rich and Poor—Depreciated Paper.—Republicans offer one Currency for Rich and Poor—Gold. Which will you have?

Eighteen members of the "White Boys in Blue," at Muncie, Ind., have become disgusted with the organization and joined the "Fighting Boys in Blue." Four members of the same organization in Anderson, Ind., pursued the same course.

Ku-Klux-Klans now call themselves Seymour Knights.  
An old Confederate cavalry regiment in Louisiana has re-organized as a Seymour and Blair Club.

The men who cursed our dying heroes at Andersonville are now shouting for Seymour and Blair.

The hands which cut down the boys in blue on the battle-fields, will all deposit Democratic ballots next November.

In 1860, the Southern fire-eaters threatened rebellion if they failed. They now threaten revolution if they succeed.

Those who filled the nation with widows and orphans, now seek to rule the Republic by electing Seymour to the Presidency.

The Hartford Post says Horatio Seymour is not a parent nor will he be apparent after the election.

Reagan, the rebel Postmaster General, is credited with a sensible speech to his friends at Galveston recently. We quote: It has been ascertained that "Sr." after the name of Frank Blair's father, stands for sinner.

The Democratic papers say that their candidates will make a big run. When Grant brings upon his columns rebels all ways run.

The Ku-Klux-Klan are, to a man, opposed to the election of General Grant.—Horns and hoofs are Seymour's friends. Wonder why?

The emaciated survivors of the Libby and Andersonville prisons are asked by the Democrats to vote with the wretches who scourged and starved them!

The Cleveland Plaindealer calls upon its Democratic friends to "fling out the flag of purest white." We hardly expected a flag of true yell.

Judge Alexander Rives, one of the leading politicians of Virginia, is out in a brief letter, announcing that he will support Grant and Colfax.

Blair is good on the run, but he will not be able to reach Washington ahead of his opponent. He obliquely to the right and left too much.

The great secret of success is combined effort. Then at once organize the forces of Grant and Colfax in every ward, precinct, village and school district in the Commonwealth.

The Illinois papers tell of a man who lately stole his father's tombstone. That is not as bad as the Democrats, who are robbing the Confederate graveyard of its buried principles.

Every Union soldier's grave is an eloquent speech against the Democratic ticket, which was nominated by the men who initiated and carried on the war in which our boys in blue were slaughtered.

The Philadelphia Post says: "All the Democratic papers are busy trying to prove that Horatio Seymour was loyal during the rebellion. Nobody takes that trouble for Grant, because it is not necessary."

The Democrats have found a new charge against Grant—that of stealing penicils! The slander about his "getting drunk," and the "Jew order," have been worn out, you see.

A New York publishing house advertises Pollard's "Lost Cause" as "The Only Democratic History of the War."—That house has a proper appreciation of the fitness of things.

We are gratified to announce that ex-Gov. Curtin will commence the campaign for Grant or Colfax on Thursday 3d inst when he will address the Republicans of Bucks County in the great mass meeting at Doylestown.

The Chicago Times most truly says: "If Democrats vote as they fought, they will vote for Seymour, against the infamy of reconstruction, and against Grant."—Never spoke the Times more truly or more honestly!

The La Salle Press of Minnesota, which before the New-York Convention, gave the Republican party some pretty hard knocks, has since come out squarely and fairly for Grant and Colfax.

Twenty acres of earnest Republicans attended the grand Grant and Colfax demonstration at Cincinnati on Saturday evening. The torchlight procession was over two miles in length.

A Straw.—A vote taken on the Lehigh and Susquehanna trains between Easton and Wilkesbarre, for one day last week, gave Grant 156 majority. These straws will be bundled up in November.

A well-known Cincinnati Democrat who was a prominent Pendleton "escort," has backed down in his ideas. He made a bet, recently, that Seymour would carry Ohio—put up \$25, and then sued for it before "Squire Rose, and got it back.

The Pittsburgh Dispatch says of the canvass in that vicinity: "Thus far the labors of the committee have been attended with great success, and could a vote be taken to-morrow, we have little doubt that Grant's majority in the county would reach 10,000.

## Reaction Begun!



## Vermont Right Side Up!

The election in Vermont, on Tuesday, resulted in a Republican majority of near 30,000, being

## A Gain of 10,000

over the majority of last year. The Senate is unanimously Republican, and the House nearly so.

In DELAWARE the result is also encouraging. The Republicans have carried the city of Wilmington, and gain largely all over the State.

## That Estimate.

When any honest man is approached by a rebel sympathizer, and is told that the Republican party is extravagant and only Democrats can administer the Government economically, let him say to them that their pet President and his Secretaries asked a Republican Congress to appropriate \$372,000,000 for the fiscal year 1868-69, and that Congress gave them but \$292,000,000, being \$80,000,000 saved from the clutches of a Copperhead administration! Tax-payers, think of that, and then ask yourself which party is and always will be most economical when in power?

## Another Democrat Victory.

General Whittaker, of Kentucky, a Union officer well known to the Pennsylvania soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland, was last week struck on the head and badly cut in a Democratic convention for declaring that as a Union soldier he would not be overridden by the Confederate officers whose homes and families he had protected while they themselves were invading the State. Let the Democratic papers bring out their cannon and rosters, and, if you please the big elephant; for this was a noble victory.

Prominent Pennsylvanians say that the political aspect in this State is cheering, and that the northern tier of counties of Susquehanna, Tioga, McKean, Warren, and others will give increased Republican majorities. Locoming is counted for Grant with entire certainty in November. The Democrats, however, are working very vigorously.

## Candidates.

### To the Voters of Monroe County.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—I offer myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Monroe County, at the approaching October election. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of said office personally, with fidelity, impartiality, and to the best of my ability.  
JOHN E. SNYDER.  
Stroudsburg, Sept. 3, 1868.

### Sheriff.

The undersigned hereby offers himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the coming election. Should he be elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with fidelity.  
ABRAHAM GISH.  
Paradise Township, Aug. 27, 1868.

### County Commissioner.

The undersigned hereby offers himself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, at the coming election. Should he be elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with fidelity.  
TIMOTHY VAN DYKE.  
Stroudsburg, Aug. 10th, 1868.—tc.

### County Commissioner.

The undersigned hereby offers himself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, at the coming election. Should he be elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with fidelity.  
JACOB STACKHOUSE.  
Hamilton tp., July 30, 1868.—tc.

## MARRIED.

On the 8th ult., by the Rev. Henry Litts, Mr. Horace Wolfe and Miss Joanna Tranter, both of Smithfield, Monroe county. In Stroud township, on the 20th ult., by S. S. Drake, Esq., George Burr and Martha Anderson, both of Stroudsburg. At the same place, on the 27th ult., by the same, Daniel Wolfinger and Christianna Bugliss, both of Pocono township.

## Itch! Itch!! Itch!!!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH! in from 10 to 48 hours.

WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES THE ITCH. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES SALT RHEUM. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES TETTER. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES BARBERS' ITCH. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES OLD SORES. WHEATON'S OINTMENT CURES EVERY KIND OF HUMOR LIKE MAGIC. Price, 50 cents a box; by mail, 60 cents. Address WEEKS & PORTER, No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. For sale by all Druggists. Sept. 19, 1867.—1yr.

## GUIDE TO MARRIAGE.

Young Men's Guide to Happy Marriage and Conjugal Felicity. The humane views of benevolent Physicians, on the Errors and Abuses incident to Youth and Early Manhood, sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Box P., Philadelphia, Pa. June 4, 1868.—1yr.

## DIED.

In Stroud township, on the 28th of Aug. Rev. Joseph T. Garnyon, aged 27 years and 3 days.

The subject of this notice was afflicted from his early life. At the age of fourteen he gave his heart to the Saviour, and from that time forward he obtained grace to be submissive and resigned in his severest trials. In prayer, he found the secret of support in trouble, the art of overruling every enemy—of turning every loss into gain—the power of soothing every care, and of subduing every passion. He desired most earnestly to preach the Gospel—this he did by his life and conversation. He longed to do more, the love of Christ was his constant theme, and he never failed, when opportunity occurred and his health would permit, of making known the story of his Redeeming Love.—No one was with him when he breathed his last. But his life is his testimony that at its close he could exclaim—"Thanks be unto God who hath given to us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

## OBITUARY.

"Friend after friend departs:  
Who has not lost a friend!  
There is no union here of hearts  
That finds not here an end."

Death is ever an unwelcome guest, and the more unwelcome as it separates the larger circle of friends. Are there any without friends? Then the fault is their own, and death, to such, may be the courted passport, to their mistaken view, to another world, which they hope will bless them more than this. The suicide—if any there are who are not insane—must be of this class; for none but those crushed by their own folly to despair, could dash, with their own hands, the cockpit wheels of their own existence to the ground and throw their spirit back insultingly to the God who gave it.

The dying, aware that the final leap is near at hand, and racked by that pain which marks some of the diseases which terminate our frail existence, may ask a speedy release from the mortal tenement, but friends cling to hope, anticipating to a drop of water to moisten the stiffening tongue nor give up the desire of their hearts until the spark is fled. Then follows that word so full of meaning now, and ringing, ringing, echoing deep down in the heart, never! never! never!!! The stilled tongue never can speak to us again! Oh! how painfully sad trembles that chord which vibrates deep in the heart, when touched by the sad word, NEVER!

Mary, thou art gone! Nevermore  
Can we listen to thy voice,  
Nestle thy cheerful smiles rejoice;  
Share the beamings of thy eye  
Ever blest when thou wert nigh—  
Nevermore, nevermore.

We thought it transient—nevermore—  
Parting a few days ago,  
Hoping then to meet below;  
We were talking hopefully  
Of the good life promised thee—  
Nevermore, nevermore.

Sadly echoes in our hearts—nevermore—  
That sad telegraphic phrase—  
"She has ended all her days,"  
Changed above us is the sky  
Pondering o'er that last "good by"—  
Nevermore, nevermore.

O, how quick can drop a veil—nevermore—  
O'er the path that we pursue  
Hiding promised hopes from view,  
Calling up the unbidden sigh,  
Bringing tears to drench the eye—  
Nevermore, nevermore.

And is this the whole of earth? Nevermore?  
Never as we met below,  
But one blessed hope we know,  
Though the scene is ended here  
A day of union still is near  
And there'll be no parting then,  
Nevermore, nevermore.

Miss Mary Childs, the subject of this sketch, was a devoted daughter, a faithful sister, a true friend, and because true, she had many. A pleasant acquaintance once formed was a friendship for life. When absent the pen was her medium of interchanging thought and of continuing a happy friendship. To her immediate relatives, scattered over several counties of this State, she would make at least one annual visit, and it was on one of these visits that she reached the home of a sister, in Lockhaven, when she was taken sick, and after an illness of two or three weeks, she passed away. As her disease assumed an unyielding and threatening attitude she became aware that the hour of her dissolution was fast approaching and calmly she talked of her final departure. The preparation for that change was thought of and attended to during a time of health, and now we mourn not as those who have no hope, believing that our loss is her gain and full of immortality.

Miss Childs lived with her widowed sister at Water Gap. That sister is doubly widowed now; for Mary had been a sister indeed, taking, as much as possible, the place of the deceased husband, and smoothing the path of the bereaved.

Miss Childs was an affianced bride, but relentless Death aimed his sure dart and the grave hides what Hymen waited. About twenty-eight years of age, just in the prime of life, with the fairest hopes, an untimely doom, loving and loved—touched by the insidious Destroyer—gone. Such is our life; we know not what a day may bring forth. We may be here today; soul from body may part to-morrow.  
"Thus star by star declines,  
Till all have passed away;  
As morning high and higher shines  
To pure and perfect day;  
Nor sinks those stars in empty night,  
But hide themselves in heaven's own light."  
A. B. BURRELL.

Del. Water Gap, Aug. 31, 1868.  
Will the Wilkes-Barre and Williamsport papers please copy?

To Farmers.  
200 BUSHELS TIMOTHY SEED FOR Sale, by WM. M. LAWALL.  
Easton, Pa., Sept. 3d, 1868.\*

## A Good Girl Wanted.

TO DO THE COOKING and WASHING in a small Family. Liberal wages will be paid. Apply to GEO. L. WALKER, Real Estate Broker, Main street, Stroudsburg, two doors above the Washington Hotel. [Sep. 3, '68.—w2.]

QUEEN OF ENGLAND SOAP  
THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND SOAP  
THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND SOAP

For doing a family washing in the best and cheapest manner. Guaranteed equal to any in the world! Has all the strength of old rosin soap with the mild and lathering qualities of genuine castile. Try this splendid Soap. Sold by the ALDEN CHEMICAL WORKS, 48 North Front Street, Philadelphia. [Sep. 3, '68.—y1.]

## Prothonotary's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas, of Monroe County, and will be presented for confirmation at the next Term of said Court, on Monday, September 28, 1868.

The account of David Keller, assignee of John N. Staples of Stroud township.  
THO. M. McILHANEY, Prothy.  
September 3, 1868.

## Special Notices.

### TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE REV. EDWARD A. WILSON'S Prepared Prescription for the cure of CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and all THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS, has now been in use for over ten years with the most marked success.

The Remedy, prepared under Mr. Wilson's personal supervision, also a pamphlet containing the original Prescription, with full and explicit directions for preparation and use, together with a short history of his case, may be obtained of

DREHER & BRO., Druggists, Stroudsburg, Pa., or REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, 165 South Second St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. Pamphlets furnished free of charge. May 21, 1868.—1yr.



The Last Crown Success.  
Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORER

FAVORITE HAIR DRESSING  
New Style in one Bottle

will quickly restore Gray Hair to its natural color and beauty, and produce luxuriant growth. It is perfectly harmless, and is preferred over every other preparation by those who have a fine head of hair, as well as those who wish to restore it. The beautiful gloss and perfume imparted to the Hair make it desirable for old and young.

For Sale by all Druggists, DEPOT, 198 GREENWICH ST., N. Y.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR

Nov. 21, 1867.—1 yr.

## ADDRESS TO THE NERVOUS AND

Debilitated, whose sufferings have been protracted from hidden causes, and whose cases require prompt treatment to render existence desirable: If you are suffering, or have suffered, from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver, or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky, or floccy, or is itropy on setting? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling upon this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Do you have a little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver-complaint!

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business-men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear of nervousness, or palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; they don't become sad and discouraged; they are always polite and pleasant in the company of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks or any other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitutions, but also those they do business with or for.

How many men, from badly-cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—idiotcy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide, and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S FLUID-EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of Posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu, established upward of 18 years, prepared by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist, 594 Broadway, New York, and 104 South 10th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50, delivered to any address. Sold by all Druggists everywhere.

None are genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed. H. T. HELMBOLD. July 16.—2m.]